

(18)

A True and Perfect

NARRATIVE

OF THE

Manner and Circumstance of Apprehending that Notorious Irish Priest, Daniel Mac-Carte,

And the Contents of some Papers found about him.

By which is apparently Discovered, how Indefatigable and Courageous those Hellish Blood-Hounds are in their Endeavours and Practices, in Contriving and Executing, of all manner of Wickedness, though to the Hazard of their Lives and Fortunes, to bring to Perfection their most Horrid Machinations, and worse than *Matchivilian* Designs.

But not to tire the Readers Patience with a Prolix Preamble, take the Relation as followeth.

ON Sunday Morning last, one *Stiff*, a Constable of the Parish of *St. Martins* in the Fields, and *Sebastian Jones* a Bailiff, apprehended *Daniel Mac-Carte*, an Irish Priest, near the Square in *St. James's Fields*, in the instant that he was preparing to Exercise his Function to a Lady, who being at the point of Death, had sent for him to give her Extream Uction; they surprized him by her Bed-side, and his Priestly Habiliments under the Bed; 'tis thought if they had been but a little later, they had taken him drest in all his Pontificalibus. When they had seized him, not knowing who to apply themselves to, they carried him to his Royal Highness's *Coffee-house* at *Charing-Cross*, who sent to Doctor *Oates* and Mr. *Bedloe*. Mr. *Bedloe* was not to be found, but Doctor *Oates* came immediately; and so soon as he saw *Mac Carte*, he called him by his name, and said, that to his knowledge he was a Priest, and had taken Orders from the

This *Mex. Court* aforesaid, about three quarters of a year since, was taken and committed to *Yarmouth* Gaol, from whence he was Bailed, and leaving his Bail at hazard made his Escape to *St. Omer*, from whence he lately returned with fresh Instructions as aforesaid.

Such Circumstances as these induce us to believe, that the Papists are so far from being discouraged in their hopes of perpetrating their late Horrid Conspiracy, that they still proceed in it and pursue it, with fresh vigour.

Thus not to tire the Readers Patience with a Prolix Preamble,
I take the Relation as followeth.

and said, that to his knowledge he was a Priest, and had taken Orders from immediately: and to soon as he saw the Cart, he called him by his name, and Mr. Barker was not to be found. But the Doctor Barker came to his Room, and told him the story, who then Doctor Barker advised him, not knowing who or only themselves to, they carried him to the Priests' Hall, and then he died in all his Pontificals. When they told him to give her extreme unction, they surprised him by her Bed-side, and told his friends to a Land, who being at the point of Death, had sent for the Doctor's Field, in the instant that he was preparing to Ex-